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Interesting Details of the Battle near Gettysburg.

From a correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer.
WINCHESTER, Va., July 9th, 1863.

The reasons which have detained me here for the past three days seem no longer to exist and I shall, therefore, leave this evening for Martinsburg, and will get to the army as soon as possible.

Our army is certainly now at Hagerstown, Boonsboro and Fredrick, Md., and seem to be on the route to Baltimore. My own impression is that the great battle of the war will be fought at or near the Relay House, the prize at stake being nothing less than Baltimore and Washington.

The positions which the enemy held at Gettysburg in the last two days' battles were quite impregnable, and Gen. Lee has done wisely in changing his base, and forcing the enemy to meet him on a fairer field. There is also another reason assigned for our change of position, but, for prudential reasons, I will withhold it.

There has been no general engagement since Sunday, and all the rumors of our successes since then are, you may rely upon it, unfounded.

It will be asked, what has been gained by this invasion of a free State, since our loss must be quite heavy. I answer, it is valuable in that it demonstrates to the people of the free States our power not only to repel aggression, but it will go further, and assist largely in banishing from their minds all schemes for our subjugation. In full, it is a living demonstration of our ability to act successfully on the offensive as well as on the defensive.

A Golgotha monument to the folly of this cruel crusade has been erected in the heart of Pennsylvania, near the homes of those who have been most energetic in its prosecution.—The chalice which they have commended to others has been pressed to their own lips. The draught is bitter, but like all healthy medicines, it must work good results, political and social, to the system of our opponents.

I confess that I have no great hopes of grand results likely to flow from "Maryland, my Maryland." She has been so long held down, and so long exempted from the ravages of war, that I believe the impulse of patriotism will be merged in the reflections of expediency and drowned in the calculation of interest and necessity. Had Virginia so reasoned; her manhood would have been long since destroyed and her fame unenviable.

It is quite true that the enemy have re-occupied Maryland Heights, but they have not as yet, I think, attempted a foothold on the Virginia side.

Reports from the army all concur that the spirit of the men is invincible, and that they are nothing dampened by the late severe battles, in which our loss cannot I think, fall far short of ten thousand; some two thousand of these are now here. At least three thousand more are on the road between here and Williamsport, Md. The accommodations for the wounded are quite inadequate, and the patience of our brave soldiers have at the lack of preparation is praiseworthy in the highest degree—still, those who are here seem to exert themselves to serve the unfortunate. The ladies, too, manifest some interest in the welfare of the wounded, and I only regret that I cannot say that it is more general. Perhaps however, as there are a large number in the private residences that the "ministering angels" do more than is seen, and that their labors, though unseen by the public, are not unfelt or unapproved by the sufferers.

Gen. Heth, Scales, Pender, G. T. Anderson and Jenkins, are here and well cared for. Gen. Semmes is said to be at Martinsburg. A good number of the wounded have gone up the Valley. Just here let me ask where are your Richmond Committees for our wounded?—Their labors have been valuable in the past, and ought not to be abated now. This campaign is not over, and Winchester is the point for them.

The battle field occupied by us is represented to have been on a plain, and our severe loss is attributed to the fact that we had to charge over this long plain, which was completely commanded by the enemy's guns and up the steep hills. And yet this was accomplished, and but for our thinned ranks, it is said we could have held the fortifications at which we certainly at one time entered.

Our artillery, which first so distinguished itself at Chancellorsville, is said to have won new laurels here, and to have placed beyond doubt its great efficiency as a leading arm of the service. This indeed, is believed to have been one of the severest artillery fights of the war.

The proportion of wounded is much greater than in any previous fight of the war. Our loss in killed is small compared with the wounded. Our loss in prisoners, it is thought will reach at least three thousand.

I have no means of ascertaining the enemy's loss, but am satisfied that it is very heavy, being certainly much larger than ours. Yankee papers are said to admit a loss of four General officers.

It is reported that we lost some of our wounded in the change of base, but beyond this, I think Gen. Lee has not been hurt. The latest reports represent the army in motion.

The great loss of general, field and staff officers was unavoidable, on account of our position, being so well commanded and indeed, raked by the enemy's batteries and not because of any necessity to expose themselves in order to get the troops forward; for all concur that the men never fought better or charged harder or faster.

Our army of course, quartered on the enemy; and our men report that they found no difficulty in getting whatever they wanted to eat. Grazing was fine, and wheat and corn was to be found in abundance. Horses, however, were rather scarce, the most of them having been stampeded. The able-bodied men in the towns nearly all left. Butter was purchased for ten cents per pound in Confederate money, and molasses could be readily bought for \$1 per gallon, in Chambersburg.

Col. Griffin, 18th Mississippi, who is here wounded, gives me a most amusing account of his experience as Provost Marshal of Chambersburg. The impression, he said, got abroad that there would be, on the day he took charge, a distribution of rations to the people of that place, and such a motley assemblage he never saw. A large amount of whisky was pressed in the different towns for army and medicinal purposes.

En passant, and before closing, I will devote a paragraph to Winchester. It is not the Winchester I suppose, of other days. The stores seem to be closed, and little or no business, other than that pertaining to the army, seems to be going forward. But one or two hotels, and these of a second class, are open. Board is difficult to obtain. The people represent that they are out of supplies, not being permitted by Milroy to purchase. The people seem to be frigid and reserved. The ladies possess rare beauty, and apparently great modesty, and I hope, equal worth.

Our officers and men who have returned, report the prevalence of an apparently great peace feeling in Pennsylvania, and great weariness of the war. The troops lived finely. The people offered them every thing they had; some took the Confederate money, others said they could make no use of it, and declined it.—They supposed we came to plunder and devastate, and were most agreeably disappointed that we spared their lives, for which, in some instances they begged piteously.

The slaughter has been dreadful and the fighting most severe. It is said we had three hundred pieces of artillery bearing upon them at one time. The enemy have undoubtedly lost heavy, and the most decisive results must follow this invasion of the Free States; the war has been carried to their doors. God grant that it may be kept there until peace is secured.

From Bermuda.—Mr. Vallandigham.—The Confederate steamer Lady Davis, arrived at St. George's on the 23d, from Wilmington, N. C. She is reported to belong to the Confederate Government, and brought important despatches from there to the British Consul. Mr. Vallandigham was a passenger. The Royal "Gazette" says he is on his way to Canada, there to await coming events.

UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.—Lieutenant Stewart, one of the watchmen at the bridge near Jamestown, took his seat on the track, Thursday night, when he fell asleep, and in this condition remained until the train came along, passing over him and killing him almost instantly.

Greensboro Patriot.

He was a nice guard.

Glimpses of Yankeedom.

A correspondent of the Richmond Sentinel a very good journal, by the way—is giving a series of Notes in Hospital at St. Louis, by a wounded Confederate prisoner lately exchanged. We take the following extracts:

Notwithstanding the loud boastings of the Federal Government of its wealth and vast resources at hand, their private soldiers will tell you quite a different tale. Whether it be parsimony or inability on the part of the Government, or negligence or corruption among the officers, it is hard to tell; but from what I learned from the patients in the hospital, their fare was far harder and more meagre than that of our troops. Hard bread, which is but flour mixed with water and baked in thin square cakes called hard tack, and detested by every soldier—with salt pork, is their principal food on the field and march. This hard tack is made by machinery and baked in large quantities in all the principal cities, and put up in boxes. If kept dry, it will keep a long time. It is light easy of transportation, cheap, and goes a long way, because the soldier will not eat it. Ground coffee, largely adulterated, is scantily provided with sugar.

The officers devote themselves to schemes of speculation gain and public favor. They grossly neglect the welfare of their men, while they are earnest and vigilant in promoting their own interest and comfort. The men say they are very poorly supplied with transportation; that they have their knapsacks, blankets and tents to carry, and that they are often forced upon extraordinary marches without necessity. The tents are divided into sections and distributed among the men. I heard one of the men in the hospital say that his regiment had been marched forty miles on one stretch, upon a bet between his commander and another officer—the men not suspecting the cause of the heavy march at the time!

The North prides itself greatly upon the general diffusion of education and intelligence, and claims a vast superiority over the South in this particular. But if their soldiers are to be taken as any criterion of the facts of the case, they fall far short of sustaining their pretensions. As far as my observation extended and was able to judge, they are far more illiterate as a general rule, than our own men in arms. They appear to be possessed, also of less spirit animation and self-reliance than the Southrons. They exhibit little interest in any thing outside of their own companies or regiments, and seem to have but a poor conception of the origin and causes of the war. It is surprising what little concern they manifest in what is transpiring, or in reading the daily journals. No arguments or even conversation is ever heard among them in relation to matters touching the conduct of their Government. They show no interest in the administration of national affairs, and to all appearance, if possible, care less. They look to the Government to do every thing, and seem to regard it as something independent of the people. Hence, they do not act in unison with it, but have to be dragged to the performance of duty since the first impulses produced by excitement have subsided showing that their enthusiasm, which led them into the service, was not the offspring of true and deep seated patriotism.

A NEW WAY TO BLOW UP A TRAIN.—The Chattanooga Rebel of Sunday says:

A few days since a party of our guerillas went round in the rear of Murfreesboro, and blew up two locomotives and trains, with torpedoes, one on the Nashville and Chattanooga, and the other on the Franklin and Nashville road. The torpedoes were placed underneath the track, with a screw percussion cap, or friction primer attached, which was so placed on the iron rail that the wheel of the car pressing over it, caused the fulminating powder to explode and ignited the magazine. We did not learn the extent of the damage.

Williamston, N. C., burned by the Enemy.—Colonel S. W. Watts, commanding the 10th Regiment of North Carolina Militia, in Martin County, reports to the Adjutant General that he assembled the men of his Regiment for enrollment at Williamston on the 6th instant, under the reprimand of the President. Early in the morning the enemy from Plymouth advanced upon the town both by land and water, and after firing a number of shells the town was burned. Raleigh Progress.

COUNTERFEIT.—A friend, says the Raleigh Progress of Wednesday, has handed us a counterfeit \$3 North Carolina Treasury note. A description of the counterfeit is unnecessary when we state that no three dollar notes have been issued by the Treasury. Hence all of that denomination are counterfeit.

A Romantic Incident of the War.

We find the following in the Knoxville Chronicle of the 6th:

A brief article in a recent issue of one of the Richmond papers, concerning a female lieutenant, reminds us of an amusing incident which took place a short time since, while we were en route for the South. A few stations below this city, through the kindness of the conductor, we were admitted into the ladies car. Upon entering it, we found there to be only one vacant seat, which was half occupied by a very small, pale and feminine looking gent who appeared to be about sixteen years of age, and who was neatly equipped with a handsome soldier's uniform. He wore a Beaugard cap, high-heeled boots, and cavalry spurs that would do credit to a knight. Upon gaining his consent we seated ourselves and commenced a lively conversation. Our little friend behaved like a perfect gentleman, and certainly bore marks of intelligence, modesty, and refinement. His hand was small, fair, and well shaped, resembling anything but that of a rough and sunburnt soldier. His foot was in proportion to his hand and form, and we at once came to the conclusion that he was the pet son of some wealthy planter, and never had endured the trials and hardships of camp life. A feeling of interest in the fair skinned and blue eyed youth, caused us to ask many questions which were answered in a most gentlemanly manner. From him, we learned that he had freely participated in the battles of Kentucky and Mississippi, and at Shiloh received a dangerous wound also in an engagement in Kentucky. He stated that he had been in regular service ever since the commencement of the war, and that it was at all times the height of his ambition to meet the enemy upon the battle field. At this point of conversation we noticed a friend aboard, who appeared to be exceedingly diverted. Being eyed in a most scrutinous manner, the writer demanded an explanation for such unaccountable conduct—a few words explained all and now kind reader will you not be somewhat surprised when you learn that this beautiful boy was no more nor less than the celebrated Mrs. Clark of Kentucky, who adopted the Confederate uniform in order to avenge the blood of her husband, who was murdered by the hated foe. Much has been said by the Federal and Confederate press concerning her brave acts and soldier-like conduct. Months ago we recollected of seeing accounts in regard to her being wounded and a prisoner in the Northern dungeons. She demanded and received a regular exchange, and again returned to the Southern ranks to battle for a cause which is dearer to her than her own sex. We admit as a general thing, such conduct is not countenanced by those who possess a refined feeling, but the subject of this article undoubtedly is acting from the purest motives, and is recognized by high officials. It may be in a secret way, "he she or it," as the case may be, is of invaluable service to our cause.

The Great Disadvantages the United States Labored Under.—The richest article we have seen lately is from Harper's Weekly of the 20th inst. We suppose it was intended chiefly for European circulation:

"It seems that there are some people who think we are whipped. If so we are all like Gen. Taylor, who never knew when he was beaten. It is precisely the strain in which John Bull has addressed us from the beginning. 'Kicking's no use,' sneers honest John. You are dead as a door nail, if you only knew it.—This is exactly the point we cannot beat into our dull brains. Here we have been fighting for two years. We began without an army, without a navy, with scarcely a dollar, and with no expectation of a fight. The enemy on the other hand been carefully preparing for many years. We suddenly see that we must fight, whether we are ready or not and we plunge in pell mell. We are rebuffed, defeated and victorious. We win and lose battles through two years of fluctuating fortunes, but meanwhile, we steadfastly push on, &c., &c.—We lose no advantage we once secure, and we prevent their own successes in the field from helping them."

Recognition.

The Asia arrived at Boston last week, with Liverpool dates to the 27th. By this arrival we learn that a despatch from Paris of the 25th June to the London Shipping Gazette, contains the following:

The France of this day states that Admiral Forfait, who set sail for Vera Cruze the day before yesterday, carried instructions to Gen Forey to issue a proclamation immediately on arriving at the city of Mexico, to the effect that the French government will recognize the government of President Jefferson Davis.

The same steamer takes out the news of the promotion of Gen Forey to the ranks of a Marshal of France.